SOME EMINENT BAD MEN. ORTIS AND GRIJALVA OF ARIZONA AND BILL LONGLEY OF TEXAS.

How the Two Spaniards Kept at the Head of the "Profession" in the Far South-west and the Son of a Prescher Dis-tanced All Other Texan Desperadoes, From the San Prancisco Chenetele.

The history of Arizona is replete with stories of highway robberies, murders, and buried In the same category may be the legends of lost mines—fabled bo-herible deaths by thirst on the almost s desert, and bloody massacres by the As much truth may be attached to le usually found in the construction order stories, which are more or less built the well-developed imaginations of the attorismen, who narrate them about the purific until they finally come to believe

ontiersmen, who narrate them about the amp fire until they finally come to believe tem themselves.

From 1875 to 1883 were among the most adestrous days of the Territory. At that time was in ested by bands of lawless bordermen, enton rothery and general crime, and the mail matter of a life would not in the least eter them from their unlawful designs. They shabited the causnisand gorges of the mounnins, but their sontinels and lookouts on the cases so that it was impossible for pursuers of each within miles of them without being seen and when they were detected they were impossed, and fow if any ever returned to be settlements to tell the fule of their lieaster. Frequently the banditti would beate their strongholds just across the line in Mexico, whence they would make their nightly raids, pounce down upon some envery traveller or inguarded stage, rob and kill, and by sunrise he safe within their strongholds beyond the possibility of pursuit. So much fatality attended the pursuing parties that linally they left off altogeners and for a time these border ruffmans held high carrival, and unless the attacked parties were strong enough to resist them, and arise were strong enough to resist them, and they cannot be time mentioned the great mines of Arizona were most productive, and thousands of pounds of gold and silver buillion were taken out annually, though these free-bearers seemed to have determined that the mines should pay no dividends to their Eastern owners, and as it was easier to relieve wells farg of the precious trusts than dig it out to emountain as as stages were held up regularly, flahts were of daily occurrence, and man a brick of the velicow metal is yet approach to no histen in the rocks and in the sour water it was piace! by the purloiners, who were frequently killed soon after. and came a brick of the vellow metal is yet supposed to be hislen in the rocks and in the solw watere it was placed by the purioners, who were frequently kitled soon after.

Scatcely a stage left the Silver King, the Valure, or the Tigermine containing any bullion out the threese were at once informed of it in some of their many spics stationed throughout the camps, and it sedom reached the southern frieith or whatever other point it was distinct for without being "held up."

Two of the most ingentions and daring of the sorobbers were limnon Ordiz and Manue Grasiva, and for years they slood at the head of the "profession," killing and robbing until they became so accustomed to the shedding of blood that they committed few crimes without incorporating murder therewith.

Ordiz was a Spaniard about whom much mestery chung. He was reticent, even when drinking, though he once said that he was born in Seville, afterward came to Mexico, and two pirt in the Maximina war on the side of that ill-fared monarch, under whom he held a Captain's commission, then the distanting of the army he field to Arizona, accompanied by the Mexican, ordiaria, who was a soldier under him. From that time on their lands were against every body and everybody's hand against them.

Describe all their deviltry they still had a

hands were against every body and everybody's hand against them.

Despite all their deviltry they still had a certain sense of honer, and were never known to molest and insult women and children, and if at any time a captive had the pinck to ask Ortiz to be thim settly his late by single combat he was not denied that chance for his life, though the spaniard was a dead shot and always came out unharmed. Though trave to foolbard ness, he would avoid a conflict with his opnonents when it was possible, and was very sirrowd in turning circumstances to his advantage. Though he was a number of times arrested in the early part of his career, nothing could be proved against him, and he and his companion went seet tree. On one of these occasions the negatives from which the illustrations were made were taken.

In 1879 nearly \$50,000 in buillon was started from the Tiger mine by private conveyance to

In 1879 nearly \$50,000 in bullion was started from the Tiger mine by private conveyance to the Southern Pacific etation of Maricopa. It was hoped by this means to throw road agents off the track, as bullion was usually sent by express. To better avoid suspicion, no guard was sent with it and the driver went alone. The wagon passed Phonix without being froubled, but about thirty miles south three men held up the conveyance, killed the driver, and took the bullion, besides several hundred dollars in greenbacks which were using sont out to purchase supplies. The robbers were Ortiz, orilaiva, and another Mexican whom they had taken in with them, thinking, probably, that there would be a light.

After the wagon passed Phonix two Americans followed it, and to their surprise they came upon the murilered driver and the rifled vehicle, and at once started in pursuit of the robbers who came back toward Phonix, which was then a village consisting of only a lew adole jacals.

Exthe time night fell the pursuers arrived

neo the country for a few years, until all resoluted on the crime had died out, then return and unearth it, they began a persistent search for it.

After prying into, as it appeared, every foot of ground in the vicinity of the cabin, they determined to try other means, and began trying to locate the men, hoping to learn something from them. A few years ago they learned that Grijalva was in Silver City, N. M., and they went to arrest him. He was found in a dance hall, and was summoned to surrender by one of the pursuers. He refused, and on attempting to draw his pistol, was shot down, but not so hadly wounded but that he lived till next morning. Being a Catholic, he desired final absolution, and the other pursuer, disguising himself as a priest, was sont for. The time for which they had longed was at hand. From the lips of one of the men who had concealed it they would learn the location of the treasure they had searched for so long. When he appeared before the wounded man the pseudo priest refused to absolve him until he male confession of the deeds of his past life. The refusal had the desired effect, and Grialva told meagrely of the occurrence, of the killing of the diriver, and the burial of the memory, saying that he did not know where Orliz was, but that they intended one day to return and get the buildon, fleadso bequeathed his malf of it to the Church, telling as near as he could where it was buried.

The Americans were highly elated over their success and returned to Phanix at once to dig un the gold. Years had been consumed in the search for Grinalva, and when they reached this eatly the adobe had been torn down and a handsome residence put in its place. Streets had been laid out and changed, and all the trees and laid out and changed, and all the trees and laid out and changed and all the trees and laid out and changed in the search for Grinalva, and as they had to do its some day some body would accidentally come they left were gone. They began another fruitless search, and for months they are their

had a greed loose, and that before he died he was a solved by the old priest in charge of the chur h there.

I knew nothing then of the robbery and buried builten and had never oven heard of the Grinalwa, but he money, nor the killing of the man with had so mysteriously died in a forigin country ideleratined to see the priest and if possible flut out who the dead man was. Accordingly, in a low hours i presented myself at his office in the rear of the church, and finally, after much persuast a presented myself at his office in the rear of the church, and finally, after much persuast a proceeded in Ortiz, though that was an assumed name. He educated at the University of Madrid, the finally was accused of a serious oftence and led the country, coming to America the first year of the civit war and enlisting as a private in the Confederate army. He was wounded according times, and at the close of the contest he fled to Mexico and enlisted under the flag of Maximilian and was made a captain for bravery in the field. When the empire broke up a rice was set upon his sead, and in combany with one of his soldiers he went to Arlsona and engaged in brigandage for years without being ever wounded or sentenced to prise.

without being ever wounded or sentenced to prison. He detailed fully the robbery of the Tiger mine express and the killing of the man in charge. Fearing to attempt crossing the border into Mexico with the builtion, which was very heavy, they determined to carry it this the mountains north of Phornix and conceal it until such time as they could conveniently dispose of it. On reaching Phornix they decided to stop a few hours and rest their borses, when they would go out under cover Sast line to the West is the New York Cornel :weive

of the darkness. Before this they had divided the paper money among themselves, so that in the event of their being suspected and had to drop the heavier buillion they would still have enough to get them out of the country.

They stopped at a noted house kept by a Mexican woman, and soon after dark they learned that they had been trailed and that their pursuers were then in town. Expecting a light momentarily, they sent the woman into town do watch and proceeded to bury their booty. They feared their companion, and when the hole was dug they knocked him on the head with the pickaxe and buried him with the treasure. They took his share of the greenbacks, and when the woman returned they were gone. They separated, and after that Ortiz never had seen Grijaiva, but he kent the best lookout that he could on the location of the buried treasure, and intended some time to return and get it.

He went to Cuba and remained a while and then came back to Atizona. No one knew him, and the Americans who followed him wore dead, with the exception of one still living in Phonix. Though he spent a week in Phonix, things had changed so that he could never locate the spot where he buried the gold, and, fearing to excite suspicion by digging, he gave it up for the time and ventured into Sonora again, where, though an old man, he again engaged in his former occupation of brigandage, when at Hermosillo he was taken sick from an old wound and died.

The story was so strange that when I returned to Phenix I mentioned the matter in the presence of the man who played the priest at the absolution of Grijaiva, and narrated the story without giving the names of the particulars of Grijaiva's death and confession. In the confession of Ortiz he did not attempt to give the location of the spot where the treasure was burried, and as the American cannot find it, it will doubtless never be found, unless by chance some man digging a sewer or diffeh happens upon it, lying appropriately among the benes of one of the murderers who heiped place it there

LONGLEY'S INDIVIDUAL SCORE.

The First of His Many Murders Committed When He Was 13 Years Old, From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. most feared desperado in Texas was Bill Longley. At that time desperadoes were plentiful lev. At that time desperadoes were plentiful in this State and nearly every one of them had a notch or two on the butt of his pistol, melicating the number of men siain by the owner of this weapon. Triggers worked easily and often in those days, and men with private graveyards containing a dozen victims were not uncommon. But Bill Longley's, revolver was the realiest, his linger the quickest, and his eye the rusest. His linger the quickest, and his eye the rusest. His linger the quickest, and his eye the rusest. He knew no fear, and putting a bullet through a man's heart was to him a matter of as little moment as "plugging a little state of the average mortal. His career, fortunately, was somewhat brief, a rope ending it while he was still a young man, but at the time of his execution he was credited with the largest private graveyard in the Southwest no loss than seventy names being recorded on his death roll. Longley's name is almost forgetten now, but there are a few who remember him and his exploits. Among these is Sam Rankin, a printer, who now resides in Brenham, Tex. Rankin was once a typical child of the "wild and woolly" West, and was sometimes with Longley, though he denies having participate in his exploits.

"Bill Longley," said Rankin lately, "was born at Travis, Austin county, in 1800, and was the son of a Mecholist preacher. Though his father was a mid-manbered old gentlemma, well educated and highly esteemed by all who knew him, for daring recklossness his son male a record almost unnaralloid in Texas, a State where many men sought death with their boots on rather than show the "white leather" by begging for quarter. He had a fairly good education for a bey of 12 years, but nover attended school after he reached that age, for it was in 1892 that his wild career negan, and his father had to abandon his cherished hope of educating him for the ministry.

"He was in Brenham early in the fall of 1893 and sold some collon. While here he took a spin around with the boys and left town slightly until he in this State and nearly every one of them had a notch or two on the butt of his pistol, indi-

twirling it like a toy, shoot it at each revolution, and put all the balls in a sapling less than six inches in diameter twenty yards away. And they were not scattered any great distance up and down the tree, either, the highest and lowest not being more than two feet apart.

"When Longley attained his majority he had a record behind him that few men ever lived to make. He had then killed, it was said, five negroes, including the one of his early boylood days. One erime could never be proven, and three of his victims were desporate characters that the people were too giad to get rid of to attempt any punishment of their executioner.

"One of them insulted his sister at Giddings while they were all trying to get circus tickets. A big crowd was present, but that did not deter the youngster, and the negro's brains spattered on the people around him. Longley procured his tickets and he and his sister look in the circus, the Sheriff enjoying it himself, seated near by, and to him Bill surrendered after the show. But nothing ever came of it. "Another one of his victims was a dangerous procured his tickets and he and his sister foot after the show. But nothing ever came of it. "Another one of his victims was a dangerous procured his term of the larger known as "Wace Bill," who was a holy terror in McLennan county, and for whom there was a large reward, which Long-

procured his tickots and he and his sister took in the circus, the Sheriff enjoying it himself, seated near by, and to him Bill surrendered after the show. But nothing ever came of it. "Another one of his victime was a dancerous negro known as 'Waco Bill,' who was a holy terror in McLennan county, and for whom there was a large reward, which Longley got, besides the thanks of the people of the county, though the Mayor wrote him that he had better leave the city, which he did.

Along in 1875 he was in numerous eacapades and many killings were accredited to him—more than a dozen during that year—though the particulars of them were lost to history. In Lampasus county there were two desperate characters. Clark and Eggleson, who had terrorized that section and had everybody afraid to come in contact with them or breathe a word of information concerning their tresmasses on other people's rights. Longley, while hiding out from officers here, drifted over there and met these men, one at a time, and killed both of them. After meeting one the other naturally sought Bill and demanded his life for that of his companion, but Bill was too quick for him and shot him off his horse before he could draw his gui.

"At some little town south of here Longley went on a spree and shot out he lights in the two salvons. That was in the early part of 1876. When the Marshal of the town tried to arrest him Longley shot him dead and field the country. A posse was organized, and he was followed for some time. The Marshal had many friends who were anxious for revenge, and it is safe to say if they had caught Longley he would have been killed, but he got a good time, drinking and sninning yarns, who Longley entered. He named his pizen and sat down at a table, not far from the solders had apparently not noticed his presence, and he did not seem to noticed his presence, and he did not seem to noticed his presence, and he did not seem to noticed his presence, and he did not seem to noticed his remark by pressure that they are not ladies and live

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daring pale-face and attended his bedside. Returning to consciousness after days of delirium, he looked into eyes that looked love again, and the strong heart of the daring child of the plains yielded to the copper-golored vision that had nursed him back to life, and not only his gratitude went out to her, but his love also. But they were doomed to find the road to the consummation of love's young dream strewn with difficulties, and when he began to recover a rival for the hand of his flancée appeared upon the scene, and by some means learned that there was a big reward in Texas for his pale-face rival. He secured an ally in the person of another Cherokee, who was a rejected suitor of the Indian maiden, and together they undertook to arrest Longiey. Though the desperado was still weak from his long confinement he was able techandle his six-shooter, which had been put in good condition by his Indian sweetheart, and her keen eyes also kept him from heing surprised. The indians had no idea of his giving two of them any trouble, and boldly announced that they were going to arrest and carry him to Texas to 'git heap reward' offered for him. But two shots were fired from his deadly six-shooter, and two more dusky braves went to the happy hunting grounds.

"Bill had, of course, to skip from there, and he drifted back to the scenes of his childhood. His presence was not known to the authorities for some time, and when it leaked out that he was in this county he at once made his way across the castern boundary of the State and and stopped in Louisiana, where he was arrested by Jim Brown, the turfman who was killed recently at Garfield Park, in Chicago, who was at that time sheriff of Lee county.

"Longley was tried in the District Court of that county and convicted of the murder of a prominent planter. He claimed and endeavored to prove an alibi, but having been in hiding most of the time for some crime it was hard for him to present a very strong case. Besides, in the evidence it was shown that he deserved hancing for faring pale-face and attended his bedside

SOMETHING FORENINST THE BOAT.

Taken for a Drug Store. From the Providence Journal, There was a curious mixture of the deepwater sailor and the 'longshoreman in the rigging of this constwise Captain as he meditatively leaned up against a projecting spile on the dock where his schooner lay unloading. A similar figure was bearing down the dock toward the schooner when he was halled by the Captain, and, coming about, made along side the spile, and the two seafaring men exchanged a hearty greeting.

"Well, Cap'en, 'said the newcomer, 'prosperous trip?"
"Fair to middlin', fair winds mostly and easy water," answered the skipper. "Nothin'

cans followed it, and to their surprise they came upon the mirror may be commented by the color of ground at the ford on the Satt who have a solid means the color of the satt was control of the satt was control of the color of

doing and what he was good for.

"Pretty soon the lookout comes aft and says:
"There's something foreinns the boat, sorr.'
"What is it?" I says, at the same time motioning to the mate at the wheel.
"I don't know, sorr,' says the man.
"Well, go hack and find out and report.' I says then and back he goes. A few minutes and back he comes aft.
"I don't know what it is yet,' he says,' but it's coming this way, and we can find out for sure in a little while.
"You go for'ard, and don't come back till you know what it is,' says I, gettin' mad. He goes up again, but is back again in a minute and all siniling.

"If you please, sorr, I don't know for sure what it is, 'says he, 'but whatever it is, it has a red light and a green light, and I think it must be a drug sthore."

She Had Done Her Full Share

She Had Done Her Pail Share,

From the Washington Evening Sine.

"If." he murmured, as he gazed up into her eyes (they were setting on the front steps). "If I had only a little more money to count on—"then he stopped.

"What would you do?" she asked. Deem her not bold, zentle reader. The summer, she felt, was over; soon the cold winds would nut a stop to these front-step sentimentals. No fallow ever would prepose in the winter time with a and ma in the sitting reom listening, and she felt she must jog him a little.

He turned a little bale and asked if her pa was dealing at the same grovery as last year.

"Yee, he is; what would you do?"

"I—I would have a home of my own. I would, there!" This seemed like business.

"How much dave you got?" she said, and her voice sounded frm.

"Fifteen dellars a week." He hung his head.
"How much do you give a week now for your room?"

"Five dellars."

"How much do you give a week now for your room?"

"Five dollars."

"Stuff: we can get a room plenty good enough for both of us and a pantry to cook in for that. How much do your meals cost?"

"Five dollars a week."

"Pool: we can both live for that, cooking at home. What do you do with the other \$5?"

"Well, you can guit that right off anyhow; you don't spend \$5 a week on smoking."

"No: oh, no. Of course there are expenses; other fellows and such—"

"Well, you can stop those, too. What else?"

"I try to save a little."

"That is talking. How much have you saved?"

"Eleven dollars and a half.

sayed?"
"Eleven dollars and a half.
"That's plenty for the minister and moving, and something to spare for a necktle or something for you to stand up in. Well?"
"Well, Mary?"
"Go ahead; I can't do everything you know.
You've got to ask me."

Stirring Up the Texas Snukes.

Stirring Up the Texas Snakes.

From the Chicago Herald.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Nov. 23.—Gen. Dyrenforth's big wooden hydrogen gas tank sprung a leak last night, and the circumamblent air was loaded with something which affected all animal nature in San Antonio. The small lizard on Alamo Heights climbed into the mesquite brush to get a breath of fresh air and the jack rabbit ran for the tail timber. The rattlesnakes relaxed their grip about the tree trunks, and were observed to-day in a state of coma. Humanity could do little more than hold its nose and hold on tight. Gen. Dyrenforth is above all such trifles, and with a clothes pin on his nose he rode about just as he did years ago in the Chickahominy swamms.

The General wanted to honor a lady who was present, and brought forth a ten-round bag of ross-lite. It was hung to the limb of a tree about 1.000 yards from camp. It was discharged with an electric battery. A few moments later the men in charge of the explosion brought in a dead rattlesnake four feet long, two lack rabbits, and a wild turkey from Gen. Breckinridge's preserve. The rattlesnake looked like a pin cushion. He was killed by the shock, but his hile was punctured millions of times by splinters from the shattered tree. The snake was as thick as a gas main. His head was donated to the University of Dallaz. The incident has made the Dyrenforth party wary of snakes.

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A LOVER'S SAD FAREWELL.

From the St. Louis Glob-Democrat.

It will be remembered that a despatch from It will be remembered that a despatch from Monterey. Mexico, was recently published stating that A. C. Urango, a Mexican editor well known on the Texas border, had been shot by the authorities in Monterey for being implicated in the so-called Garza revolution. Urango was formerly editor of La Brisa, a Spanish newspaner published in San Antonio. During his residence there he became acquainted with Miss Carrie Villainneva, an educated and pretty young lady, to whom he became engaged. He went to Eagle Pass some time ago, where he was running a Spanish newspaper, and one day about three months ago he had occasion to erosa the river to Piedras Negras, but had hardly put his foot on Mexican soil whyn he was arrested and soon conveyed to Montercy, where he was placed in prison. The following pathetic letter from him, written a few days before his execution, was received by Miss Villainueva:

Miss Carrie Filiainueva.

Deanest and Lasy Friend of My Lovert and Brokes

WITH A CASH FORFEIT

all meanthing on account of my terrible fate. My mother and slater ory day and hight. I am lost forever, tarrie.

My hand termbles: I can scarcely write this letter. Recese me, during. This black-burdered paper will explain to you at first sight my serious circumstances. Carrie, my lost pet, my believed one even to the last day of my life, laten to me and pity me. The night before sail was taken from inf prison room by tan soldiers and two offices from the prison room by tan soldiers and two offices from the prison room by tan soldiers and two offices to until them. I did not know that the prison room by tan soldiers and two offices to until them. I did not know the prison room by tan soldiers and two offices to until them. I did not know the prison room to the military of entirely a cleared soldiers in command of this military one was stationed.

The General arose and saked of mas, "Are you A. C. Urango?" "I am." I replied. "Weil," and he, "I'm sorry to notify you that having been proved to be one of the Garrar recontionists by the testimony of the authorities of the ironiter, and also having been accussed of being the assassinator of Mexican cityress during the Garrar from the cuty of Mexican cityress during the Garrar from the city of Mexican.

I was afraid to ask any questons whatever, and therefore, I was taken back to my prison, where I was placed in solitary confinement. I am not allowed to tak to any one, and everything I do a examined by the commanding officer, liven this letter is to be trans a cell into Snames and examined by the rison officer; I am confident you will shed some tears at my fac, and I swear I am innocent of all those awful crimes of which I am oerrone-may accused. I never kill any me this is at a better place than Mexica. Prior Carrie. I am confident you will shed some tears at my fac, and I swear I am innocent of all those awful crimes of which I am oerrone-may accused. I never kill any me that the contents as a lide, and I cannot contend to the meant of the prison officer in the fer

Miss Villaineuva is now in deep mourning for her unfortunate lover.

RIG GAME GROWING SCARCER. Civilization and Slaughter Have Caused Them to Disappear in the West. From the On aks Morning World-Herald

Once upon a time, and not so very long ago, numerous noble animals reamed wild over this Western country of ours: the shangs buffalo chewed the uscious herbage and kicked the flies off himself on every hill; the fleat-limbed deer outran the winds and enjoyed himself as only a healthy and virtuous deer can: wild horses neighted and whinnied in the valleys; animal life was everywhere, and the alonging didn't need to buy a ficket to the menagerie to see the greatest show on earth.

But elvilization has reared schoolhouses and abattoirs on the Western plains, and the sound of the hammer and saw has taken the place of the thunder of the hoofs; the hoarse rumble of the joint debate is heard where used to reverberate the bellowing of the buffalo and the challenging neigh of the untramelled steed. There are a few weary buffaloes surviving, but they are cooped up in pens and fed on dry hay, and they bear the same relation to their ancestors that a street-or horse does

sired. There are a lew weary buildloss surviving, but they are cooped up in pens and fed on dry hay, and they boar the same relation to their ancestors that a street-car horse does to Job's charger. They are pitiful to look upon, these sad-exed and consumptive beasts, as being the only relies of the vast and majestic herds which eratwhile swept over the prairie like a brown Gulf Stream in an ocean of green.

The deer will soon beonly a memory as well: a few of them are scattered through western Nebraska and Wyoming, but the day will soon come when the man who must cut venison or die will probably die. And wild horses? The only ones of which we have any knowledge are in the livery stables, and they are covered with hieroglyphics branded with red-hot frons, and so it goes through the whole catalogue of animals. Even the great American ground hog, which regulates the weather for six weaks every year, has become so scarce that when a copy of him is found it is framed and given the place of honor in the parior.

Most people will be sorry that the representative animals of this continent are so nearly extinct, and it is time that the feeling of sorrow assumed a practical form in the shape of a memorial to Concress asking for some legislation prohibiting the slaughter of the few remaining beasts. There is scarcely a town or city in the country which does not annually send out its hunters to the remote haunts of the deer and bear and other wild animals, and these hunters kill and kill for the sole pleasure of securing antiers and pelts to exhibit to admiring friends, and, intoxicated by success, they keep on killing as long as there is anything to shoot at. The inevitable result follows, the number of game beasts in the country grows smaller year by year, and in a couple of deer number of game beasts in the country grows smaller year by year, and in a couple of dec-ades or less they will all have gone to join the masindon and pterodactyl. So there should be a large rectangular law in force making it a misdemeanor for a man tespend weeks at the haunts of the animals. to spend week- at the haunts of the animals, killing them for the more pleasure of glutting an appetite for carnage.

Something New in the Girl Line.

From the San Francisco Existic ex.

There is a girl in San Francisco who can cure headaches—cure them without a bit of medicine. She just lays her hand on the acting head and that astitles the whole matter. There's something peculiar about the girl's hands. They are white and shapely and very nice to look at, but to toneh—ugh! they're as cold as ice. More than that, they are always dripping wet, these strange hands. It's an eeric thing to see a handsome, healthy girl lift her hands and let an ley dew fall from the ends of her lingers. She can do that any time she wants to, and never feels the least annoyed at the new of the beholders.

She is a tail, handsome Foung Woman, who has never feen ill in ner life. She is rosychecked and bright-eyed, and she isn't the slightest particle like the typical healer. She works in a big, hot factory down town, and she can cure any girl in the place of headache or any kind of pain. She doesn't go through strange avolutions or weird incantations. She just pushes back her sleeves and lays her cold, wet hands on the aching head. The patient feels a queer, creepy, shivery sensation crawling down her back. The cold hands move slowly across the hot fershead of the sufferer, the throbbing pain stops, the twitching of the cyclids coases, and the headache is gone. From the Sun Francisco Ex and er.

The Yankees of South America.

"The Chilians are the Yankees of South America." said Victor P. Hart. "They are sleet, progressive, ingraious, and give the almighty dollar as hot a chase as any people on earth. The women are remarkably beautiful, and the men as fine a lot of fellows as can be found on the carti. They are, for the most part, tall, broad-shouldered, supple as Hindoos and bravens lions. It is negatively fortunate that the United States did not become embroiled in a war with Chili. Of course, such a contest could have but one result, but it would not have been the walkover the people of this country supposed. The Chilians are not only a brave and warlike people, but their mountainous country affords every advantage for defence. It is full of Thermopyigan passes, where a handful of the could hold a mighty army at bay. It offers abundant sites for fortifications as impregnable as (ibrailiar or Quelbee.

"All this talk about the Chilians disliking the American people is the veriest nonsense. They regard the United States as the greatest country and the Americans as the greatest country and the Americans as the greatest people on earth. We should cultivate the Chilians. They are a deserving people, and the glory of South American begins of south American depends chiefly tram the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. people on earth. We should cultivate the Chiliana They are a deserving people, and the glory of South America depends chiefly upon them."



FACTS. Pathetie Letter to His Sweetheart While Under Sentence to be Shot.

Dr. Copeland Supports His Statements

OF \$10,000

To Go to Charitable **Purposes**

ON THE VERY DAY THAT ANY ONE DISPROVES

The Direct and Truthful Statements Made in His Open Letter-Here is an Opportunity for a Doctor to

> Same Time Prove Before the Public That He is Misrepresented.

To the Doctor Who Issued that \$5,000 Challenge: I am only led to notice the effort to excuse yourself to your patients and the public, which you printed Wednesday, because ou intimate that I pervert the facts. I am excessively careful in dealing with

easily and simply proven. I stated: they were paid advertisements, and not written for or endorsed by the newspayers, as you try to make

it appear they are. The advertising account books of the various news; apor offices prove this. Even if you have been, as you say, interviewed in occasional instances by some good-natured reporter, that does not in the least affect the es sential truth of my position, that your plan of running your advertising regularly as "interviews." and trying to make the public believe that they are endorsed by the paper in which they are printed, is a bald and foolish effort to

deceive the public. 2d-I stated that you had had men and boys who were not doctors treating patients in your various offices, and prefending to be physicians.

If you insist, I can publish their names and the offices in which they practised. I have not desired to drag in people not directly interested in this matter, but if you persist in calling into question my truthfulness I shall give you such names, places, and dates as you

Srd-I stated that you issued a challenge an then evaded my frank and square acceptance of il by proposing an indefinite delay on the ground

Your own advertisement in the New York papers of the 13th instant will show that to any one who is curious enough to consult the | the matter Mr. Egan said:

4th-I stated that I believed that your methods of treatment were wrong, and in many cases did more harm than good.

The testimony of hundreds of patients, some of whom you have advertised as cured in the newspapers, proves this. I am entirely willing

to give you names if you desire them.

In the above I have briefly outlined the facts as stated in my open letter. I would not have stated them unless I was prepared to prove them. I have offered a forfeit of \$10,000 to be paid to any charitable institution in New York. designated by the Mayor of the city, on the day that you or any one else publishes in the newspapers any tangible evidence to show that what I have stated in the above is not true. If you wish to do good to the deserving poor here is an opportunity for you.

This is not a "challenge." It is a bona fide offer, and I mean what I say. You have intimated that I am misrepresenting you. Publish in the newspapers in which you advertise your "interviews" any practical evidence disproving the statements I have made above and I will that day hand over to any institu-tion designated by the Mayor the sum of

W. H. COPELAND.

SEVERE METHODS OF LO-CAL TREATMENT FOR CA-TARRH AND CATARRHAL DEAFNESS, AS PRACTISED BY SOME ALLECED SPE-CIALISTS, ARE MORE TO BE DREADED THAN CATARRH ITSELF. A CASE COMES UNDER OUR OBSERVATION, IN WHICH THE PATIENT WAS RENDERED TOTALLY AND HOPELESSLY DEAF. HIS EAR DRUM BEING RUP-TURED BY THESE CLUMSY OPERATORS.

Hidden Treasure Found After a Fire, MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Nov. 20,-Eight buildings, principally occupied by small shopkeepers, were burned the other night in the village of Monroe, Orange county. In searching the ruins next day there was found a package of British and American gold coins of various dates in the early part of the present century, and aggregating in value near \$500. Appearances indicated that the coins had been kept ances indicated that the coins had been kept hidden away by the same person in a woollen stocking which had been deposited for safe keeping in a crevice among the stones which formed the foundation walls of the celler. The woollen receitable had not been wholly burned, and the old stocking still retained something of its original form.

Tradition says that this particular building was once part of a harn, and was at one time occupied by a miserly old shoemaker who died intestate many years ago. He had relatives living in Dutchess county who have been notified of the finding of the treasure.

SINCE THE WAR

Rhenmatism radically cured in every case since
1861, with Pamous Freeription 100.84, prepared by
MULLER 42 University place, New York, Muscular,
Gouty, Aciatic Inflammatory, Lombago Ac, Internal,
76c. bottle. All druggista. Famphiet Tree.

CATABRHAL BRONCHITIS.

Case of Twenty Tears' Standing Which Was Relieved at Once by the New Lung Treatment.

A predisposition to catarrhal and bronchial

Continual backing cough that nothing would

Steady loss of flesh and strength. Night sweats and raieness and emaciation.

Hectic flushes, spells of dizziness and faint-Bronchial catarrh.
"I could not walk a block without stopping for breath," said Mrs. Johanna McMahon, who



MRS. JOHANNA MCMAHON, 548 FIRST AV. "I wheezed when I breathed; you could hear me all over the room. There were pains in my side and back; sharp shooting pains that extended through under my shoulder

"I coughed very much; a racking cough that nearly tore me all to pieces; my hungs felt rate and sore. I could feel the mucus tearing loose from my bronchiel tubes "I did not sleep at all well at night, but

would be awakened by coughing spells, and would not go to sleep again until I raised the mucus from my lungs.
"I had the trouble for twenty years, and

tried in every way possible to get relief, but I was not successful until I was treated by the physicians of the Copeland Medical Institute. "The treatment of these physicians is mild and agreeable, and they benefited me so much. Why, I walked all the way home from their office after being treated one week; a thing I could not have done before they treated me had my life depended on it.

"I feel so much easier and better and I am so thankful to Drs. Copeland and Gardner that I cannot say enough in praise of them.

THEY BURNED MY NOSE OUT." THE FREQUENCY WITH WHICH THIS COMPLAINT IS MADE INDICATES THAT SOME SELF - STYLED SPECIALISTS
MIGHT TAKE A LESSON FROM
THEIR OWN FAILURES TO
CURE, WHICH ARE NOT ONLY
FAILURES, BUT RESULT IN SOME CASES IN PAIN AND POS-ITIVE INJURY TO THOSE WHO UNDER THEIR CARE.

Poor Appetite, with Violent Palms and Nau-sea After Lating-A Case that Is of Inter-est to Every One who Suffers from Indigestion-Terrible Suffering Night and Day Do you eat well? If so, you enjoy one of the greatest blessings of life.

But how many people are there who never know what it is to enjoy a meal! The more the taste is pandered to the less the appetite manifests itself. Instead, perhaps there is decided revulsion, and the food that one must eat to keep the body alive is forced into at unwilling stomach, only to cause intense pain and nausea. No one who has suffered from catarrh of the

stomach can understand the terrible condition to which that disease brings its victim. Here, for instance, is the case of Mr. Joseph Egan, a watchman in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Central Park, and who resides at 324 East Eighty-fifth street. In discussing



MR. JOSEPH EGAN, 324 EAST 85TH ST. " I had catarrh of the stomach in its most severe form for sizteen years. In the last few years my sufferings were terrible. I had a terrible gnawing in my stomach which food did not

satisfy.
"Everything I ate turned sour, and I would have eructations of sour wind or gas. I vomited frequently: I would often get up at night in order to vomit the idle, which was as biften as gail and of a greenish color. I would bloat and my stemach was so tender and sore that could scarcely bear the weight of my clothes

could scarcely bear the weight of my clothes over it.

"I had the water brash and frequent heartburn. My heart would take spells of flattering and I would feel a sensation of faintness, as though death were at hand.

"For seventeen days before visiting the physicians of the topeland Medical Institute my head ached incessantly and I was nearly erray. If I would stoop over I would grow dizzy, and upon arising suddenly I would reel like a dunken man.

"Eines being treated by Drs. Copeland and Gardner I feel like a new man. I have not bad a headache since. I have gained in weight and strength. I eat well and sleep well, a thing I have not done for the last six months.

"To make a long story short, I feel splendid, and gladly make this statement that others suffering as I did may know where to find relief from their sufferings."

Male Versus Women Dressmakers, Said a woman the other day, "I will never

again send my friends to women dressmakers. A friend of mine was in New York, and I hadn't the time to go to the places with her. She was told, however, just who to go to and to use my name. In each instance where it happened to be a woman she was treated curtly, probably because she was plainly dressed, so she bought nothing. Where a man waited on her the greatest civility was shown her, she bought largely, and the next day I received a note thanking me for sending to him such a good customer. If women don't get along in this world they have nothing but their own lack of sense to blame for it."



TAYLOR'S

The Simple Facts About It.

Outside of all the evasions and complications with which the author of this so-called challenge has tried to cover it in order to confuse the public and to conceal the humiliation of his position, the affair simply amounts to

This doctor issued a challenge to a contest of comparative skill. Dr. Copeland accepted it. The challenger avoided the contest by stating that his lawyers advised him not to engage in it at present, Stripped of all outside issues, the above contains all there is to it.

The challenge stated \$5,000 as the amount. It was issued on the 18th; accepted on the 7th. On the 11th Dr. Copeland repeated his noceptance, urging action. He deposited \$5,000 with the New York "World." On the 13th the doctor who issued the challenge stated he had sent sums of money to various papers, sprung a number of new conditions, but urged his lawsuits as a ground of indefinite delay. Dr. Copeland visited some of the pa-pers, but could find no one who seemed to know anything about the purpose or the conditions of the deposit supposed to have been made. Dr. Copeland's acceptance of the chal-lenge was as simple as it could very well be made. He specified two things, that the money must be put up and that the names of the jury and of the test patients be printed, so that there could be no opportunity for evasion. He gave the challenger the selection of the jury, providing they be reputable physicians, and the selection of the cases, although he did not specify, as the doctor who made the chal-lenge tries to imply, that they should be his patients. Ho wished to leave no ground for criticism or objection on the manner of his acceptance and to give the challenger no possible reason or excuse for failing to make good his challenge. Nothing was said when the challenge was issued about lawsuits Two questions naturally arise:

First-Did the challenger enter his lawsuit in order to protect himself from the results of his challenge?

Second-If he did not want his challonge to be accepted, what did he issue it for?

OF THE CASES COMING UNDER THE CARE OF DRS. COPELAND AND CARDNER. THE MOST DIFFICULT TO CURE ARE THOSE WHICH HAVE BEEN MISTREATED BY SEVERE LOCAL TREAT-MENT. CAUTERIES, ACIDS, AND ESCHAROTICS IN THE HANDS OF ICNORANT ARE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH | PRACTITIONERS ARE DAN-TOHAVEPLACED THEMSELVES CEROUS WEAPONS AND HAVE PRODUCED FAR MORE DISEASE THAN THEY HAVE CURED.

HAVE YOU DYSPERSIA!

Many People Suffer from Catarrh of the Stomach-They Think It is Dyspepsia, and are Treated for that Stubborn Compiniat-What Should be Done.

Protably the most painful and disagreeable orm of catarrh is what is known as catarrh of he stomach. In this nearly all the symptoms throat and nasal catarrh are present, and in addition the stomach is inflamed and irritated until it becomes raw and sore. Many suffering from catarrh of the stomach believe that they have dyspepsia, and are treated for this very common but stubborn complaint. That they are not cured is due to the fact that the cessfully treated for catarrh of the stomach. the sufferer would soon be rid of the painful symptoms and be restored to health.

The case of Mr. Louis Boulger, 106 Diamond st., Greenpoint, very aptly illustrates this, and it may be considered as an example of the remarkable success of Drs. Copeland and Gardner in treating catarrhal cases. Mr.

"I have suffered for years with a miserable case of cataorh of the stomach. I had no apnotite no desire for food. Everything I ate disagreed with me, causing me a heavy full feeling in the stomach, as if it contained a lump of lead, with beiching and rifting of sour.

sorld gas, and a terrible burning inside. "I lost in flesh and strength, my sleep was restless and unrefreshing. I was nervous and depressed when I went to Drs. Copeland and Gardner. To-day I feel better than I have in many years. All the painful and annoying symptoms of my trouble are relieved-I feel like a new man, and cannot say enough in praise of Drs. Copeland and Gardner. They have given me strength and vigor and a renewed interest in life."

The Copeland Medical Institute. 15 West 24th St., New York. W. H. COPELAND, M. D., Consulting E. E. GAHDNER, M. D., Physiciaus,

Specialties: Catarrh, Brouchitis, Asthma. and all diseases of the Eye, Ear. Throat and Lungs. Stomach and Bowels; Skin and Blood diseases - Eczema, hives, blotches, pimples, acne, ringworm, tetter salt rheum; Kidner, Bladder and Rectal troubles - diabetes, Bright's, gravel, piles, fissure, fistula; rheumatism. neuralgia, lumbago, scrofula, dyspepsia, chronic diarrhesa, dysontery, consumption. dropsy, liver complaint, jaundice, glandular tumors, and all Chronic diseases.

OFFICE HOURS, 9 A. M. to 11:30 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 18 A. M., 2 to 4 P. W.

A Pitcairn Island Souvenir.

A unique souvenir from the Pitcairn Islands was received by a gostleman in this city year terday. Last year a citizen of the islands, one of the descendants of the mutheers of the Bounty, was in this city, and he happened to mention that chickens were raised in large numbers on the islands; that the rats destroyed many, and that the eats introduced to kill rats killed chickens also. A gentleman who heard this presented him with a dozon rat trans of the deadfail pattern, and the souvenir was sent to him in return, it consists of a sort of basket made of the shell of account, polished and fitted with a handle. The upper part of the nut has been saved off, the contents taken out, and the piece cut off attached again by a rade little hims, also a small hook to fasten the cover with. On the side is painted a small bouque of which roses, whost ears, &c. in hearding-school style, beneath which is "Piteairn Island Souvenir." I ram the Norm ny Oregonian.

EVERY ALE DRINKER KNOWS THE TRUE MERITS OF

Patented, Guaranteed to remove all traces of the discovered traces of t